The Veneer of Normality

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/78948861.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	F/F, F/M
Fandoms:	Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl (Web Series), My Adventures with Superman (Cartoon)
Relationships:	Aika/Zira (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl), Clark Kent/Lois Lane, Clark Kent & Lois Lane & James "Jimmy" Olsen, Aika & Hoshi (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl), Lois Lane & Zira (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl)
Characters:	Zira (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl), Aika (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl), Hoshi (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl), Clark Kent, Lois Lane, James "Jimmy" Olsen, Eclipse (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl)
Additional Tags:	Episode: s01e02 Adventures of a Normal Man Pt. 2 (My Adventures with Superman), My First My Adventures with Superman fic, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Magical Girls, Magical Girl Transformation, Portals, Mentioned Lady DeVoid (Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl), Mentioned Task Force X, Black Character(s), Romance Between Black Characters, Black Male Character, Crushes, Boba Tea, Heat Wave Cameo, Slade Wilson Cameo, Livewire Cameo, Lois Lane Finds Out Clark Kent is Superman, Clark Kent Loves Lois Lane, Clark Kent is Superman, Strong Female Characters, Blushing, Developing Friendships, Friends to Lovers, Cheek Kisses, Constructive Criticism Welcome, comments welcome, Wordcount: 1.000-5.000, One Shot, My First Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical girl fic, Crossover Pairings, Mentioned Martha Kent, Podfic Welcome, Bisexual Character, bisexual headcanon, Female Friendship, Pre-Relationship, Developing Relationship, Magic, Identity Reveal, Superheroes, Alternate Universe - Magical Girls, Fluff, Male Friendship
Language:	English
Collections:	b3o's Monthly Challenges 2026
Stats:	Published: 2026-02-21 Words: 3,998 Chapters: 1/1

The Veneer of Normality

by lefemmerouge

Summary

Clark is still getting a hold of his powers as Superman. He is able to stop a white-haired woman from causing destruction. He saves her life after removing a crystal causing her pain. He is caught off guard when a portal opens nearby and a flamboyant villain chattering about the "Star Guardian" appears, releasing a void which turns an umbrella into a monster. The villain is fought by the very Star Guardian he wants to defeat: a Black magical girl who comes out of the same portal holding her dear friend, another Black girl, in her arms. What happens next will affect him, his friends Lois and Jimmy, and the city of Metropolis itself...

Notes

Recently, I decided to rewatch "My Adventures with Superman" (MAWS) on a whim, starting with the first season. While doing so, I saw the similarities, in some ways, between Clark and Aika. They both want a normal life, although for different reasons, as we still do *not* know why Aika abandoned her magical girl duties. Also, I really like "Pretty Pretty Please I Don't Want to be a Magical Girl" so this seemed like a perfect crossover.

Otherwise, fanart of Aika and Zira (listed in the inspirations section), was an inspiration for Aika carrying Zira through the portal and appearing in Metropolis. Other inspirations listed are MAWS fics that I read in the course of writing this fic, undoubtedly influencing this fic in one way or another. Additional specific inspirations are listed in the end notes, apart from that one page about boba tea. I used it to get a good handle on what the prices for boba tea are. I've never actually had boba tea, so that's something I really need to have sometime...

Apart from all of that, I started the fic on Feb. 3rd and finished the first draft the following day. I updated it again on Feb. 7th, Feb. 14th, and today. I really wanted this fic to be published during Black History Month, so I pushed the fic ahead rather than delaying it's publication to March.

Prior to the publication of this fic, I learned about "b3o's Monthly Challenges 2026". This fic falls under various prompts listed here, as it specifically it fulfills days 4 ("Heartache"), 11 ("Secrets"), 16 ("Crush"), and 23 ("Realizations"), at the very minimum.

Comments would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is also welcome.

Like my other fics, this was cross-posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Just got back from a trip! Shaking off the rust a bit [fanart] by Kiana Khansmith
- Inspired by Photo [fanart] by Kiana Khansmith
- Inspired by How Much Does Boba Tea Cost? Prices Explained! by Kate [for Coffee Brew Cafe]
- Inspired by Bring to Light by SilentEevee
- Inspired by Flirtation and Speeding Trains by QuietlyRebellious
- Inspired by The Only Clark For Me by SorenLionHeart
- Inspired by You Will Believe a Friend Can Lie by Omission by reganisdefinitelyprobablyhuman
- Inspired by Faster Than A Speeding Bullet by Talik_Sanis

Clark was nervous. He was still figuring out how his powers worked. He'd left his childhood home in Smallville not long before. His mother helped him out by outfitting him with a costume. While she wasn't his birth mother, she had become his mother after he'd fallen from the sky and crash landed on Earth's surface all those years ago. He didn't remember his birth parents. He had only seen them once: when he entered a mysterious ship. He had taken on the name "Superman," which his good friend Lois had given him. He happily embrace the name. Although he looked similar to his normal self when acting as Superman, he simply his true identity by not wearing glasses or a sweater.

Clark thought he had put everything back where it belonged. After all, he had moved all the cars into their original locations and replaced all the umbrellas. He had even helped a slender, dark-skinned woman with white hair. Despite the pain he'd gone through when he struggled through her out-of-control electric field, he removed a Kryptonian crystal which powered her hi-tech harness. It saved her life. Despite this, she still likely hated him. He looked over and saw something odd: a bluish portal appearing out of nothing. It opened only a few feet away from him. He suddenly heard an unfamiliar voice coming out of floating person. The portal added to the weirdness. What in the world was going on?

"I'll get you, Star Guardian, Guardian of the Stars. You won't get away from me this time," the floating man declared. He had a moon-shaped staff, which could shoot beams of darkness, known as voids, at his enemies. His outfit was completely over the top, with fancy white gloves, a white suit with yellow cuffs, yellow pauldron and two lilac broach attachments, complete with a lilac lapel. If that wasn't enough, he wore white dress shoes with a yellow trim and a black cape across his back. On his face he wore a black eye mask. It covered one eye and the other had bluish eye shadow. He was sometimes *too much* for his boss-of-sorts, the villainess Lady DeVoid. She wanted to take down the Star Guardian directly as soon as her memories returned. In the meantime, he could do the work for her.

He released his void into the umbrella, almost instantly turning it into a monster. Two others appeared, stepping out of the portal like the flamboyant villain. One was a young girl with dark brown skin. Her black hair was stylized into two thick braids which looked like stars at the top. Her purple t-shirt had a bunny symbol in the middle. She wore it on top of a long-sleeved black shirt. Completing her look was olive-green skirt and somewhat baggy blue jeans which were a bit rumpled. Her best friend in the entire world, Aika, was carrying her. She was blushing uncontrollably and her face warm was as she stared at Aika through her big glasses. Aika stared back at her, almost admiring her.

This soon ended. Aika gently placed her on the ground. "Zira, just wait here for a second. I'll take care of this," she said, while rolling her eyes. She hated being a magical girl with a passion. Even so, she knew what to do. She jumped into action. Her flowing yellow and white dress blew in the breeze. Wielding her magical staff, she declared "Pretty pretty please, I wish for a laser sword." Her magic staff turned into a laser sword. Zira was amazed. She would have taken a photo, but she knew that taking photos of Aika in her magical girl form was not possible. Instead, she'd just enjoy what she saw with her eyes, burning it into her memory.

Clark wanted to help, but he was still inexperienced with fighting villains. Instead, he told his friends Lois and Jimmy, who didn't know he was Superman, to evacuate all the people from the area in an orderly fashion. He promised to protect them from any harm. They followed his instructions, moving everyone to a safe place, while he hovered in the air, watching over them. He saw someone moving toward the white haired woman who he had placed on some steps in the plaza. It was a tall, muscular, fair-skinned man with short white hair. He descended near this man. "Do you know her?" The man almost flashed an evil smile as he tried to explain himself. He attempted to put off Superman, claiming it was a matter of security that only he could handle. "Yes. She is *a danger* to everyone around her. She will be *taken care of*. Don't you worry one bit." Clark didn't like the sound of that. It didn't seem right. Something seemed off.

He heard Aika ferociously slashing the monster apart into tiny pieces. One of those pieces flew off and hit the man in the head, knocking him out. Seeing the woman, the same one who had blamed him for destroying her robots and had become a target of the mysterious Task Force X, lying there, he almost felt bad for her. She needed some medical attention. She couldn't stay there. He moved as fast as he could and carried her to the local Metropolis hospital. The nurse was shocked to see him when he appeared at the window. She agreed to treat the woman, at his request. He promised to return in a day. He returned to where he had seen that so-called "Star Guardian."

The plaza was an utter mess. The flamboyant man had departed after she'd sliced at his shins with her laser sword. "I'll be back, my wonderful arch nemesis!" he said, then disappeared into nothing. All that was left was the strange woman who had destroyed some monster. He had no idea who she was, until she waved her hand, detransforming back into her casual attire, consisting of a t-shirt with a mix of blue, yellow, and cyan. It was paired with black shorts, cyan-colored leg warmers, and denim blue shoes. Clark was astonished. She changed into her normal outfit *in front of other people*! He could never do that! What would he tell Lois? What would he tell Jimmy? He didn't know.

"Isn't she great! She is *so magnificent*, especially as a magical girl," Zira boasted. Hoshi was horrified. Her transformation couldn't be caught on film. He knew that much. But to reveal you are a magical girl… in front of strangers? That wasn't good. Not at all. Looking like a small, golden, star-shaped creature with four white wings, and a tiny halo, they flew in, staring at Aika with their tiny eyes. They were angry. "You can't detransform in front of people like that! You have to protect yourself!" Aika almost laughed. Hoshi was all too concerned about this kind of thing. "Don't worry, Hoshi. I know you are just worried about me. They can be trusted...I mean, this flying man is their friend, right?"

She pointed at Clark. He shrugged. What could he say to that? Zira felt disappointed. She only wanted to hang out with Aika and maybe Hoshi, no one else, especially not some people she just met. Without a doubt, she was totally in love with magical girls. As for the clean-cut flying man... not so much. She didn't care for that kind of thing. Even so, she felt a certain way when that bamboozling villain was around. She wasn't sure why. At the same time, she still didn't know the history of *that guy* and Aika. All the while, the man who had been knocked out by flying debris laid there on the steps. No one wanted to touch him. Instead, they decided to leave him there to rest. If they had known he was none other than Slade Wilson, an elite agent of Task Force X, they probably would have done the same thing.

"Good day, citizens. Thank you for your hard work today. I couldn't do this without you all," Clark declared. Lois cried out. "Can I get a comment for the *Daily Planet*?" He sighed. He knew he was going to have to speak to her at some point. He decided now was that time. "Certainly, Miss. The threat from those two miscreants has ceased. I am confident that the problem is resolved for now, but there is always work to be done. I will never stop protecting Metropolis from its many foes." Jimmy stepped forward and snapped a picture. He then flew away, disappearing from sight. Meanwhile, Lois began chattering with Zira and Aika, then introduced herself. "There's this new boba shop in town, we can talk more there. I'm Lois Lane by the way. And this is my friend, Jimmy Olsen." After she said this, Jimmy whispered in her ear about getting back to work. She grumbled. Meeting these people was more important... this could be a story!

The two girls looked at each other. Wouldn't this be a repeat of what had happened before? Zira saw it as a second chance with Aika. She was enthralled. "Yes, let's go!" She firmly grabbed Aika's hand and smiled happily. To her surprise, Aika was just as pleased. She wanted to be done with bring a magical girl, even if only for a short time. Although she wasn't aware of it, Clark was trying to do the same, although in a different way and for different reasons. He wasn't ashamed of his powers. Instead, he was hiding them after Lois had declared that she wanted to reveal all his secrets. He was scared and afraid of being exposed. He didn't want any of them to get hurt.

A few seconds later, he received a text from Lois, telling him that they were meeting at a boba shop. He traveled back to his apartment, changed and quickly stashed his Superman uniform. In no time at all, he arrived at the shop. "Great to make your acquaintance," he said awkwardly. Aika shook his hand. Zira wasn't as sure. She did the same after Aika encouraged her. "So, what's this whole boba thing about? I've never had one," Clark asked. Zira explained in detail why it was so great and how she'd taken Aika to a boba shop in town, where they'd had a *great time*. She didn't include the part about Hoshi choking on the boba. This time, Zira did all the ordering, saying it was her treat.

When she went to order, she saw a big muscular woman with short red hair behind the counter. The woman's amber eyes intensely stared into her own, scaring her. It made her wary, as did the bandage on her nose and left forehead. Even so, she could care less about the piercings on the woman's chin and left ear, especially since she imagined what they would like like on Aika. "I'd like five small boba teas please." The woman almost growled. She hated this job. But, it brought in money she needed to live. She rang it up. "That will be 20 dollars." Aika grumbled. She knew that each boba tea cost 4 dollars. She pulled out her wallet and opened it. She only had 16 dollars with her.

She sighed. Someone wouldn't be able to have boba tea. Perhaps she could sacrifice one… maybe she and Aika could share it. Just thinking about that possibility made her start to blush. Just then, Lois came up to the counter, realizing that Zira had been taking a while. She immediately could tell what was going on. She pulled out her wallet and handed four one dollar bills to Zira. "Here, use this." Waving her hands and slowly getting embarrassed, she gave them back. She wanted to do this on her own. Lois didn't know what to tell her. Zira changed her order to four small boba teas. The cashier rang up the transaction and handed over her drinks. "Thanks for coming to Metroboba, the best boba shop in the Metropolis

area," she said, almost robotically. She had been instructed to say it. Zira grinned and took the four drinks back to the table.

A few seconds later, Lois quietly told the cashier she was ordering a small boba tea for herself. She saw the cashier up close. It reminded her of the woman that Superman had saved. She didn't have any more time to think about it because woman didn't like how she was looking at her. The woman interrupted her thoughts by handing over the boba tea. "Here's your order, *lady.*" What she didn't know is that this cashier was none other than Heat Wave, a notorious criminal who was part of Intergang. Like Jimmy and Clark, Lois also was unaware that the woman who Superman had saved was even more infamous criminal named Livewire.

Zira gave her boba tea to Aika, who happily drank it, before feeling bad that her friend didn't have one. After drinking some, she passed across the table. "Here, you can have some of it." This caused Zira's face to get flushed, with some parts turning a lighter brown color. This would be an indirect kiss, would it not? How could she pass up this opportunity? While quickly looking around to make sure no one was watching her, she made her move. She snatched the drink, while trying to hide her feelings and embarrassment. Despite her efforts, Jimmy and Lois could tell that she was in love with Aika. That much was *obvious*.

Jimmy and Lois turned toward Aika. They wanted to know about her magical powers. Lois asked the first question. "How does that work, when you transform like that? And...wear that beautiful dress, with a staff, boots, and everything? It's so iconic." Aika didn't want to talk about this. She hated discussing it. Even so, she felt somewhat compelled to answer Lois's questions. "It's uh...magic I guess?...I don't know, it just kinda happens...I'd rather do normal girl things...my outfit isn't iconic or beautiful...it's just *the outfit*...that's just what it looks like...does that answer your questions?" Lois felt like Aika had only partially answered what she was asking. As she was about to respond, Jimmy interrupted her.

"What about your parents?" Aika really didn't want to answer that question. Hoshi interjected. "That's classified. You *are lucky* that the Star Guardian is even speaking to you at all! It's an immense privilege." Lois and Jimmy were a bit dispirited and taken aback. They had hoped to write an article about her and Superman. It wasn't every day that this kind of thing happened in Metropolis, right? Clark, who was happily drinking his boba tea and chewing on the tasty tapioca balls, decided to enter the conversation. "Not everyone has to reveal *everything* about their past. People can conceal some parts of themselves from others for their own protection. *It's okay*." Although Jimmy was willing to grant his premise as accurate, Lois wasn't. She had been the one dogged at finding out who Superman was, even saying she'd spill all his secrets. That had made Clark uneasy.

"Well, *Clark*, people can have secrets...but if you have a good story, shouldn't you pursue it? I only want to learn more about the person who saved me...or this girl with magical powers...I *hate* people who lie." Aika was not comfortable answering any more questions about herself. Zira knew how to approach it carefully. Lois and Jimmy clearly did not. Clark didn't want to inadvertently reveal himself. As such, all he said was, "You are right, pursuing a good story is important, but you don't want to *hurt anyone* in the process. If you reveal *something painful* about someone, it could really damage them and lose their trust. You have to respect people and realize they have private lives."

Lois realized that Clark had a point. She walked toward her friend. "You're right, *Smallville*." She paused. "Why don't we hang out at your place?" He looked at her anxiously. She then added, "oh my place...well...it might be too messy...and well..." Clark thought the apartment he shared with Jimmy might be messy too. Before he could say no, his roommate and friend, raised his brown-skinned hand and extended a thumb. "*Sure*, you can come over, Lois!" This wasn't what Clark had expected, but he'd think of a way to deal with it. He did not want her to find out about his biggest secret. Lois motioned to Zira and Aika. "Can they join us?" Clark looked at them. What harm could they cause? *Right?*

"They can." Hoshi interjected. "I'm coming too. I will be watching you to make sure you don't do *anything fishy* to *my* precious Star Guardian." Soon they all walked, apart from Hoshi who floated, toward the apartment at a normal pace. In no time at all, they reached where Clark and Jimmy lived. It was a generally nice building, although a bit run-down. It had been the most Jimmy and Clark could afford. As Jimmy, Lois, Aika, Hoshi, and Zira came up to his apartment unit, Clark became even more worried. It could all go wrong. The plan was simple: they would get to know each other better, then Aika, Zira, and Hoshi would return to their hometown.

As they entered the apartment, Zira began chatting to them about *Moon Sailor*. She asked Lois and Jimmy if they knew about it. They shrugged. Although they were only interns, work had kept them busy. Neither had time to watch anything like that. It would be far too much of a time commitment. She stepped toward them "You *gotta* watch it. You won't regret it." Jimmy and Lois nodded, not knowing what to say back, taken in by her intensity. Lois tried to be nice. She pulled out her phone and opened it to the contact app. "Well, if you'd want, you can text me about it." She was surprised. She didn't expect this. Despite her excitement over chatting about her favorite subject, she suddenly started to feel socially awkward. She looked over at Aika, who extended her thumb in the same way that Jimmy had done before. She didn't need Aika's permission, obviously. However, Aika's support was all she needed to boost her self-confidence.

"Okay, if you think that is best. After all, you did bring us to that boba shop." Lois was proud of herself. As for Jimmy, he walked over to Aika. He had his phone and camera at the ready. He was always looking for ways to expand his audience. "Can I film you for my channel… my seven followers could become *nine*!" She wasn't sure. Hoshi was about to open their mouth before Zira chuckled. They all stared at her. "You can't take photos of her...it literally *isn't possible*." She used her finger to click on the gallery app and showed them a certain image. It looked like a sun emitting a bright yellow light, taking up almost the entire photograph. Aika laughed. "Yeah, that stuff happens when I'm a magical girl, you know. Helps me stay incognito. Sorry. That's how it is." She did not want to talk about it anymore. As she saw it, if they could talk about "normal" subjects instead, that would be much better.

Just then, she spied some clothing which had been haphazardly stuffed under the couch. A few seconds later, Clark came in with a tray filled with snacks and water. He didn't see her until it was too late. He had a look of horror. "What's this?" she said, while holding up Clark's Superman suit. Lois and Jimmy saw her. They found the fact that the suit was there extremely peculiar. Why was that *here*? She started to hold it up, examining it, and could see everything that went into it. She then ended up ripping a sleeve. Not wanting her to hold it anymore,

Clark snatched it out of her hands. For a second he held it up to his body, to see where the rip was, then stuffed it into his pocket. He tried to laugh it off.

"It's just a...suit I have...as a...uh...fan." Lois was curious. She stood up and walked toward him. "Can I look at it…a little closer?" He tried to tell her it wasn't necessary. As he attempted to get away, she placed her hand on the suit, and suddenly pulled it out of his pocket. In the process, he ended up *accidentally* floating. She was completely shocked. She hadn't investigated into Superman since she had just met this superhuman person. She dubbed Clark "Superman" because she'd been reading a lot of Friedrich Nietzsche at the time, particularly his 1883 book *Thus Spoke Zarathustra*, although she found it relatively unreadable.

"Smallville...are you *Superman*?" she asked as she blurted out the question. Considering that he was floating through the room, he couldn't deny it. Gaslighting would be completely unacceptable. He floated back down to the floor. He came near her. "Yes, I am. I meant to tell you but…" She interrupted him, moving only inches from his face. She was angry and, also, intensely blushing. She did her best to calm herself down. "Don't lie to me *again*. You know I don't like liars...and I don't want to worry about you...I wanted us to be…a…" He interjected. "couple, maybe?" He paused. "When you said that you would be spilling all of Superman's secrets...*my* secrets...I was terrified." He continued. "I'm still learning about myself and what it means to be Superman. I've shared more about myself with you than I have with *anyone* else...ever..."

Aika and Zira were watching all of this unfold. Hoshi wasn't sure what to say. Jimmy had a smug look on his face. He had guessed that Clark was Superman. His hunch had been right all along! Maybe he could put it on Flamebird. "I wouldn't tell your secrets, Clark, you know me!" Lois pleaded. He sighed. He wasn't sure what to think, as she had...after all, gone into very dangerous situations with him. She had put her life on the line. "You are the bravest person I know, Lois...and you mean the world to me...I didn't want to get you involved in whatever I have going on...I don't even know how my powers work...I...don't want to…"

Lois breathed deeply. She had to do this. She kissed Clark on the cheek, causing him to become flushed. She wasn't going to let him escape. "You can't get rid of me that easily, Smallville. I want to be part of *your universe*. We'll work it all out...and Jimmy can help us too." Jimmy grinned. He was so happy. This could be *gold* for his channel. "I KNEW IT!" he exclaimed. "It all makes so much sense now, for Clark to be Superman...I mean he smashed apart my door when we lived together freshman year...and he blamed the door." Clark blushed a little bit, although not as much as when Lois had smooched him. He didn't even attempt to defend himself from Jimmy's claims.

Zira almost cheered for them. "Are you *a couple* now?" she asked. They replied in unison. "We are...still figuring that out." She then started peppering questions at Clark, asking about all of his powers and encouraging him to train with Aika. She wasn't completely thrilled about the idea. Even so, it could be good to have another superpowered ally if things got hairy. They continued talking with each other through the night, with Clark agreeing to do videos for Jimmy, including those with Superman, as long as none of them revealed his secret identity. Jimmy agreed. It was content after all. And what is a content creator without… content? What happened next would be up to them.

End Notes

There were many inspirations for this fic. For instance, the fandom page entries for Livewire, Eclipse, Aika, Zira, Slade Wilson, Hoshi, and Heat Wave were useful.

I based some of Clark's lines on what he tells Lois about Superman in the episodes "My Interview with Superman" and "Let's Go to Ivo Tower, You Say". Another inspiration were a few lines in the episode "You Will Believe A Man Can Lie", specifically those when Lois tells Clark: "Don't lie to me again. I've spent all this time worrying about you and this is how you are going to play it" and "I don't know what we were going to be, but that's all over now." Additionally, the line "Yeah, that stuff happens when I'm a magical girl, you know. Helps me stay incognito. Sorry" is based upon the dialogue from Khansmith's fanart, where Aika says "Yeah, [it's] just something that happens in this form. Sorry. Helps us stay incognito I guess."

Lois's first reaction once she finds it is Superman is based upon what I read about Superman in the "Influences" section of the "Superman" Wikipedia article, which cites an article in *The Times* saying if the co-creators of Superman, Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster, "knew of Nietzsche's Ubermensch, they didn't say…," plus the comments by Harold Blum in the Reception section of the "Thus Spoke Zarathustra," and the "Übermensch" Wikipedia article.

I would love to continue this in some way, shape, or form in the future. Tthis fic sets the foundation for a possible continuation, if I have the time to explore that. If anyone wants to use this as an inspiration for their fics, I'd be honored and glad. Just let me know in a comment on this fic or contact me on Tumblr, so I can promote your fic. Thanks to everyone for reading.

Works inspired by this one

My Adventures with a Half-Demon K-pop Star by lefemmerouge

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!